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Windclan Cats

WindClan:

Leader: AMBERSTAR ----- Sleek, white she-cat with glowing amber eyes.

Deputy: BROOKSTONE --- Calico she-cat with soft, long fur.

Medicine Cat: DOVESONG - Beautiful short-haired white she-cat with gray ears and paws.

Warriors:

BIRDCLAW Large brown tabby tom with one claw permanently sticking out due to injury.

STONEFANG Gray tom with sharp long teeth.

REDNOSE Red tom with white paws and a dark-red nose.

MISTLAKE Sleek light gray tabby she-cat with tiny paws.

SANDTAIL Sleek sand colored she-cat with white underbelly and long, fluffy, striped tail.

MOSSLEAP Round diluted tortoiseshell she-cat with green-yellow eyes.

BLACKSTORM Black tom with white paw, one yellow eye and one silver eye.

Apprentices:

THUNDERPAW Yellow tabby tom with a white muzzle and a white underbelly.

CURLYPAW Large gray she-cat with long curly fur and watery blue eyes

ECHOPAW Beautiful brown tabby she-cat with white muzzle and unberbelly.

RABBITPAW Hyper young brown tabby tom with a short bob-tail.

BLUEPAW Adventurous young tom who's growth was stunted, and has hazy eyes.

FIREPAW Red tabby with yellow eyes.

Queens:

FLOWERDEW Brown tabby shorthaired she-cat with blue eyes.

(Kits: Beetlekit, Eaglekit, Foxkit)

ROSEDAWN Yellow tabby longhaired she-cat with icy blue eyes.

(Kits: Thunderpaw, Firepaw, Leopardkit)

MOUSESTEP Brown shorthaired she-cat with a white muzzle and underbelly.

(Kits: Echopaw, Rabbitpaw, Fuzzkit)

RAINPELT Large dark gray she-cat with only three paws.

(Kits: Curlypaw, Shrewkit, Twigkit, Cliffkit, Bluepaw)

Prologue

Thunder crashed overhead, trees blazing in its wake.

A shadow-like cat hid in the bushes, watching closely as a young queen walked by. The queen was stalking a butterfly, hoping to feed her kits.

The cat's eyes turned to slits as they stared intently. They got ready to attack, when the queen spotted them. Her eyes were wide with fear, when they struck. The cat washed their paws off in the river, and padded silently back to the camp.

Chapter 1

Amberstar sat on highrock, looking over the clan. Kits were playing, apprentices were training, all was well. Birdclaw ran up to her in a panic. "Amberstar, there are storms coming, large enough to destroy the entire forest!" He hissed. Amberstar was startled. "All of the clans will have to go on a journey, far away. We have had a Great Journey before, we can do it again." Amberstar mewed, determined. The next sunrise, it was time for a gathering. Amberstar looked at Spottedstar, Redstar and Branchstar, ready to tell the news. She shuffled her paws while the other leaders talked about news, and she meowed "There will be a great storm, destroying the entire forest."

Redstar looked at her, and he hissed, "Nonsense! There will only be one great journey, and that has already happened!" Spottedstar worriedly mewed, "But what if Amberstar is correct? What if we need to leave our homes and travel a long way?" Branchstar looked at them and calmly purred, "The storm couldn't destroy the clans. We live nowhere near Sun-Drown Place. It wouldn't be large enough."

Suddenly, Mistlake ran up to the leaders. Amberstar

at Mistlake. "Has there been any clues which cats will attack?" Mistlake nodded. "One cat from each clan. They will team up with rogues and destroy the clans for themselves!" Mistwing hissed. There was a wave of mumbling and hissing when Spottedstar spat, "Stop! We will not blame anyone until we know for sure!" Birdclaw looked at her. "Clearly, Curlypaw will destroy the clans!" "I would never!" Curlypaw hissed. Brookstone stepped up and hissed, "Spottedstar said we shall not blame. As deputy of Windclan, I order you all to report suspicious activity to deputies or leaders, NOT your fellow clanmates." The cats all went quiet, and a cloud passed over the moon. Branchstar calmly mewed, "Starclan wishes this gathering to stop, to prevent any battles. We shall leave now."

Chapter 2

The cats returned to their clans, but Birdclaw was still glaring at Curlypaw. Shadepelt stayed in the shadows, his tail twitching. He looked very uncomfortable.

Soon it was Sunhigh, and Shadepelt was nowhere to be seen. "Clan-destroying fox-hearted traitor!" Birdclaw spat. "I believe we should punish that mousebrain, and-" His hiss was interrupted when Shadepelt walked back in, with a medium sized rogue. "This is Sapphire." He introduced, "She wants to join Windclan." He motioned his tail over to her to speak. "Yes, I've seen what your clan does and how amazing it is, and yes, I would love to join it." She said, flatly, sounding uncomfortable. Amberstar batted an eye over to her, and mewed, "Let her stay the night, we'll see how she behaves in the morning."

Sapphire looked at Amberstar, who still seemed suspicious. "Your den is over there." Amberstar mewed, coldly, and pointed her tail towards a pit of sand with a dusty moss bed in it. Sapphire padded over to it, waved her tail curiously, curled up in the surprisingly comfy moss bed, and she fell asleep quickly.

The sun was glaring in Amberstar's eyes, and she got up and stepped onto highrock. The sun beated down on her luminous white pelt, and warmth spread across the entire moor. Amberstar leaped off of highrock beaming with happiness, and walked over to the apprentices den. When she walked in, the entire den was in a frenzy. The apprentices were destroying moss beds, digging through brambles, and panicking. "What's going on?" Amberstar hissed. Firepaw looked up at her, terrified. "We can't find Curlypaw! She's missing!" Echopaw wailed.

Firepaw and Echopaw were scrambling around the apprentice den, looking for Curlypaw. "Birdclaw's gonna freak out if he finds the den like this!" Echopaw yowled. "He'll rip our pelt off!" Firepaw hissed, nervously. Amberstar looked at the two apprentices, and

calmly mewed, "I'll send out a patrol to look for her. Brookstone, you lead the patrol. She is your apprentice, after all." Brookstone nodded, and led a group of cats out of the camp. Echopaw walked up to Amberstar and shakily asked, "When are we going to have our assessments? I really want to be a warrior!" Firepaw bounded up to her, and mewed "Me too! My warrior name will be Firepelt! Echotail and Firepelt, chasing out rogues!" He purred with excitement, as he imagined it. Echopaw asked, "What about Curlypaw? Will she be Curlytuft when she comes back?" "I don't see why not!" Firepaw purred. The two apprentices looked up at Amberstar expectantly, and Amberstar responded, "You will become warriors in time, don't worry." Just as she finished saying it, a yowl came from the camp. Amberstar rushed out, to see the moss bed where Sapphire slept empty, with no sign of her anywhere. "She must have taken Curlypaw!" Beetlekit hissed. "I think I may have chased her out by mistake. I really wish I hadn't blamed her..." Birdclaw mewed, guiltily.

Chapter 3

Soon, Brookstone returned from the patrol, carrying a shaking Curlypaw. She set Curlypaw down, and cats swarmed around her, asking questions about where she was. She mewed, appearing traumatized, "They took me p..p-prisoner! Th..they threatened to k..." She stopped and took a few breaths. "Kill me if I don't tell them where Amberstar was! They wanted to change the warrior code!" She hissed. "I lied about where she was, but they threw me into the hills! I didn't know where I was and I almost died!" Amberstar looked at her, and then to Brookstone. "Did you hide your scent trail?" She mewed to her, and Brookstone said, "No use in it. The rogues wouldn't recognize our scent." "Okay, let's go to bed. It's already moonhigh, and there's no more use in being awake." They all walked away to their dens, but Echopaw and Firepaw were by Curlypaw. "I'm so glad you're back." Firepaw purred, touching noses with her. Echopaw flicked Curlypaw's shoulder with her tail, and mewed. "The den felt empty without you. Let's go to sleep."

The three apprentices walked to the apprentice den, to find Bluepaw and Rabbitpaw fast asleep. Thunderpaw was looking at them as they walked in, and purred "I bet those two sleepyheads never noticed you were gone."

As dawn struck, and the sky was blood red, a yowl came from highrock. The warriors rushed out, the kits hid, and the apprentices slept through it all. Three cats were standing on the ledge, claws glistening bright red. Each one, with a crooked smile on their faces, their fangs shining in the moon.

One large tom, revealing himself to be Shadepelt walked up. "We are the pioneers of the new code." He mewed. Another one stepped up, a she-cat with a purple scarf, Sapphire. "We are leading the clans into a time of glory. Meet our demands or perish." A small tom walked up beside the two. The camp was silent, waiting for him to say something. Cats were nervous, and wondered what they'd ask them. "It is time..." He hissed, "FOR A REVOLUTION!"

His jaws opened to reveal a snarl, and leaped off of the rock, claws outstretched, Sapphire did too, hissing and spitting. Shadepelt looked over the battle, and sneered, "We'll be able to do anything we want!" He leaped down too, landing on Amberstar. She slashed his jaw with claws, and blood dripped down. She prepared to attack his shoulder, when Sapphire ran up from behind and clamped down on her neck. "MROWWW!" She yowled, and swerved around to counterattack. Claws were flying everywhere, as the tiny tom approached Brookstone, snarling. Brookstone's claws were dug into the soft grass, and she prepared to strike. The tiny tom prepared to attack her. "I am Falcon. I will be infamous forever!" He hissed. "If brutes like you hadn't killed Stormheart, we'd be twice as strong!" She hissed. Her claws were outstretched, and she leaped at Falcon.

Chapter 4

The apprentices heard the noise, and walked outside to see dozens of rogues swarming into camp. Bluepaw and Rabbit looked at eachother. "Curlypaw, Echopaw, Firepaw, RUN!" All five apprentices dashed to Fourtrees, and rogues chased them.

When they reached fourtrees, a gathering was happening. "Isn't it the wrong time of day for a ga-" Bluepaw started to say, but he was interrupted by a hiss. "Where is windclan?!" Redstar glared at the apprentices. "Not now. We're being attacked. Gotta runnn!" Echopaw mewed, dashing through the gathering place. Rogues followed, and started attacking the gathered cats. "New code! Freedom!" They chanted, as they attempted to slay them.

The rogues surrounded the apprentices, and moved closer and closer, and attacked.

The gathered cats outnumbered the rogues, and made quick work of them.

Dovesong was overloaded with patients, and was treating Stonefang's wounds when Rednose and Mossleap walked in. "Thank goodness you're here! Help treat Stonefang, he has serious wounds." She moved on to the apprentices.

"It's very lucky that all 5 of you survived. Those rogues were out for blood!" She mewed, applying cobwebs to Echopaw's flank. Echopaw flinched at the stinging, but calmed down. Mousestep, Rosedawn and Rainpelt walked in, cooing over their injured children. "Mama!" Echopaw purred to Rosedawn. Dovesong walked to the three queens. "It's best you leave so I can treat your children." Amberstar walked in

. Dovesong purred. "Many cats today! Have you brought news?" "Yes," Amberstar replied. "Let the apprentices get rest, and at Sunhigh tomorrow, they will become warriors. The apprentices all

bounced up and down a few times, before flinching and wailing because of injuries. Firepaw, about to let out a loud wail, but holding it back, shakingly said, "You all are..are as weak as k..kits!" He looked proud, before crumbling and wailing because of his own injuries.

Dovesong suggested, "Maybe you'd all like some poppy seed to sleep? You have a big day tomorrow." She turned to Amberstar and mewed, "My den is as loud as the nursery. The rogues must have done a number on them all!" before sniffing Amberstar's wounded shoulder. "You should be fine, Amberstar." "Alright then." Amberstar mewed, walking out of the den.

Chapter 5

Amberstar got up, and walked onto highrock. "These attacks were very brutal. Shadepelt is dead, and walks in The Place of No Stars now. I have lost a life, too. I have 5 lives left." "Only 5?!" Birdclaw yowled. Brookstone nodded. "Amberstar, continue." She meowed patiently. "I have news for the clan. We have five brave apprentices waiting to become warriors. Curlypaw, Bluepaw, Echopaw, Rabbitpaw and Firepaw, come up here."

All five apprentices bounded up onto Highrock. "Rabbitpaw, do you pledge to be loyal to your clan always?"

"I do." He mewed.

"Then by the power of Starclan, I give you your warrior name, Rabbitfoot!"

"Rabbitfoot!" The cats below chanted.

"Bluepaw, do you pledge to be loyal always?"

"I do."

"By the power of starclan, your warrior name shall be Bluetail!"

"Bluetail!" They chanted.

"Firepaw, will you always uphold the warrior code above all else?" "I do." "Then you shall be named Fireclaw!"

"Curlypaw, you were very brave. Will you hold your clan more dear to you than anything else?" "I do." "Then by the power of Starclan, your warrior name will be Curlytuft!"

Echopaw and Firepaw looked at eachother, knowing they were right about the warrior name guess. "Echopaw, do you promise to be loyal to your clan above all else?" "I do."

"Then by the power of Starclan, your warrior name will be Echowing!" The warriors chanted the new apprentice's names, and left. Remaining sat Thunderpaw, in despair as he didn't get a warrior name. Echowing sat down next to him, and purred, "It's just because you were made apprentice after we were, and you haven't had your assessment yet. You'll get your warrior name soon." Thunderpaw looked at her, relieved, and padded off to the apprentices den by himself.

It was sunhigh, and Amberstar looked outside. She saw that Beetlekit and Fuzzkit were play-fighting. "I'll get you, you mangy windclan warrior!" Beetlekit hissed. "I'll boop you before any one of your claws lands on me!" She spat. Beetlekit looked at her, confused, and asked, "What's a boop?" Fuzzkit purred, "Mistlake taught me! It's this!" Fuzzkit outstretched her front paw and touched Beetlekit on his nose. Amberstar purred. Mistlake was a kittypet named Misty, and she must have taught that to every kit in the nursery.

Beetlekit hissed, "Oh yeah? I'll show you a boop that will knock down any opponent!" He outstretched his claws and swung his forepaw around at full force, slamming into Fuzzkit's face. Fuzzkit looked shocked, and a drop of blood rolled down her face.

"MOMMYYYY!" She wailed, dashing to Mousestep. Mousestep took one look at her and meowed in shock, "Let's go. NOW." She picked up the bleeding Fuzzkit and sprinted to Dovesong's den. Dovesong mewed, "Get a few cobwebs." as she looked at the poor kit's face. "Poor thing! Beetlekit should be more careful!" She mewed. Fuzzkit sat there, wailing as drops of blood reached her nose.

Chapter 5

Amberstar looked around the clearing, looking at the wounded cats. Brookstone and Birdclaw came back from a patrol, Thunderpaw looking proud. "This apprentice caught 2 squirrels!" Birdclaw mewed. "He reminds me of when I was an apprentice."

"Birdclaw," Brookstone nudged him. "You've only been a warrior for about a moon now." Thunderpaw bounded up to the leader. "May I become a warrior now? Pretty please...?" "Not yet," Amberstar mewed. "But once you prove yourself, you will." "Hooray!" Thunderpaw bounded away to the apprentice's den.

Amberstar looked around, content. "Someone's coming, Amberstar." A voice sounded beside her. Amberstar whipped her head around, and saw a kittypet with a light coat. "Hello, Amber." She mewed tonelessly. "Pumpkin. Why do you come here? Are you intent on ruining my life again?" Amberstar hissed at her, flattening her ears.

"Precisely, Amber. You have everything you could ever want, when I have nothing." Pumpkin hissed. Amberstar looked at her, then at Birdclaw.

"Drive her out," Amberstar mewed, glaring at Pumpkin. "She wants nothing good."

Birdclaw walked up to her, and pushed her to the camp exit when Pumpkin hissed,

"This is not the last of me, Amber! You'll never forget the day you destroyed my life! I'll be back!"

Birdclaw stared at her. "Leave," He spat. "Windclan wants nothing to do with you." Birdclaw dashed at Pumpkin, and chased her out of the territory

THE END.